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Words and Needs.

They do the least
Who talk the most;
Whose good designs
Are all their boast;
For words are dew.

They do the most
Whose lives possess
The sterling stamp
Of righteousness;
For deeds are true.

And if the heart
Be pure and good
The life will be
Just what it should—
Not dew but true.

—*By James H. Hoadley.*

THE YOUNGEST CLERK.

"Is it a beggar, Jane?" said Mrs. Troop. "Oh, don't send the poor creature away! Give him a glass of milk and a bit of cold beef!"

"Please, ma'am," said Jane, "there ain't so much as a drop of milk left; and you gave the last of the beef to old Gideon Gallup. And besides, ma'am, I don't think it is a tramp at all. It's quite a respectable young man, in a brown linen duster, and a carpet-bag."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Troop. "A new boarder, eh?"

"Well, ma'am, I ain't quite sure," said Jane, discreetly. "Folks is so different."

"Jane," said Mrs. Troop, mysteriously, "I see it all now. It's the youngest clerk."

"Ma'am?" said Jane, in a bewildered way.

"Oh, don't be so stupid!" cried Mrs. Troop, who was one of those nervous New England women who are perpetually instinct with electricity, and who saw and comprehended things by flashes. "Call Barbara; and make haste about it!"

Barbara came into the green gloom of the little pantry, whose window was thickly shaded with morning-glory vines—a tall, slim lassie, with solemn blue-gray eyes, brown hair, and a slow grace of manner which she must have inherited from the birches on the mountain-side and the reeds in the swamp, for other teachers she had none.

"What is it, mother?!" said she. "I was emptying the feathers out of the old pillow-ticks, and—"

"Barbara," said Mrs. Troop, "don't bother about pillow-ticks! It's the youngest clerk—he's waiting just over there in the porch, with his bag. Can we accommodate him, do you think?"

"Mother," said Barbara, "what on earth do you mean?"

"Why," cried Mrs. Troop, with a little impatient gesture, "don't you remember old Mr. Fanshawe, the bookkeeper in Browne, Brownson & Browne's, telling us about the youngest clerk there, who had the weak lungs and the small salary? And he said he'd recommend him here, for his summer vacation; and he hoped we'd take him cheap and do what we could for him."

"Oh!" said Barbara, arching her pretty brow. "Yes, it seems to me now that I do remember something about it. But, mother, where can we put him? Every room is full—even to the two sloping-roofed chambers in the garret."

"But a poor young man," said Mrs. Troop, in a distressed voice, "with hereditary consumption and almost no salary! Barbara, we never can turn him away!"

"No, of course not," said Barbara reflecting. "Mother, I can manage it. Don't fret any more. Tell him he may come."

"And high time, too," said Mrs. Troop, nervously, "with him waiting there on the porch, and wondering, no doubt, what all this delay means."

She bustled out, with kindly hospitality in her eyes. There, in the purple twilight, apparently listening to the song of the whip-poor-wills on the mountain-side, sat a slender person, dressed in cool, brown linen, with a valise resting on the floor beside him. How was Mrs. Troop to know that he had heard every word of the brief colloquy?

"Madam," he said, lifting the straw hat from his curly head, "I—"

"Oh, yes, yes!" said Mrs. Troop; "I know all about it. Your name is Browne—with Browne, Brownson & Browne. Mr. Fanshawe told me all about you. You are the youngest clerk there."

"Madam, I—"

"It isn't necessary to explain," kindly interrupted Mrs. Troop. "We'll give you a room and board for two dollars a week. I can't promise you the dainties they have at the Chocoma House, but everything shall be clean and wholesome. Mr. Fanshawe knew would be interested in you, because I d lost a son of about your age."

"Indeed, Mrs. Troop, I am very ch obliged to you, but—"

"Here comes my daughter Barbara," said Mrs. Troop, evidently desirous to abbreviate the newcomer's thanks. "Barbara, this is the youngest clerk. His name, I believe, is Browne."

Barbara let her soft, blue-gray eyes rest upon his tired face for a second, with the most angelic sympathy.

"Is your cough very bad this summer?" she asked. "Oh, I hope the mountains will do you good! How long a vacation have you—two weeks?"

He smiled.

"You are very kind," he said. "The firm will allow me to be gone as long as I like."

"And your salary will go on just the same?"

"And my salary will continue just the same."

"That is what I call real generosity," said Barbara. "Oh, I should like to thank Messrs. Browne, Brownson & Browne. Well, come in. Our little cottage is full of boarders, but my mother and I will contrive to make room for you somewhere."

And the pale boarder slept that night in a little rose-scented room, with a strip of bright rag carpet on the floor, hand-painted china vases on the wooden mantle, and cheap muslin curtains at the window, after a supper of black caps and milk, delicious home-made bread, fresh honey and johnny-cake.

"Two dollars a week for such fare as this, to say nothing of my cunning little corner room!" said Mr. Browne to himself. "I never boarded so cheaply before in all my life."

At the end of a week he was more than delighted with his summer home. Mrs. Troop was the kindest and most motherly of hostesses; Barbara was the impersonation of sweet and gracious refinement. The mountain was full of purple glens, merry-voiced cascades, winding footpaths and breezy heights. Mr. Browne enjoyed himself intensely. He believed that he had come to the right place.

"Don't you think," said Barbara to her mother, "that he's very strong for a consumptive?"

"It's that herb-tea, and the diet of honey and new milk that is building him up," said Mrs. Troop, triumphantly. "I never knew it fail yet in lung diseases. But he's very pleasant, Barby, isn't he?"

"Very!" said Barbara, earnestly.

Mr. Browne had not been a month at the little cottage on the mountain, when, overtaken by a sudden shower, he took refuge in an old, unused barn, not far away from the house, where a thicket of blossoming elderberries concealed the rude stone basement, and a veteran yellow pine tree flung its banner of black-green shade over the mossy shingles of the roof. Unused, except to stow sweet hay in—and in one corner a little chamber had been finished off, long ago, with a brick chimney and a tiny-paned lattice. The door was half open, and Mr. Browne could discern a little cot-bed, draped with white; a dimity-covered toilet-stand, whose coarse, cheap bowl and pitcher were enriched with purple and crimson autumn leaves in hand-painting, and a little needlework rug which lay at the foot of the bed.

"Ah," said Mr. Browne, to that best of confidants, himself, "I comprehend it all now! I have displaced Mademoiselle Barbara from the little corner room in the cottage. Upon my word, I feel like a usurper! But how good they are, this mother and daughter, whose only income is derived from this precarious occupation of taking summer boarders! How unselfish, how utterly self-sacrificing! There are good Samaritans yet left in the world, thank heaven!"

When September came, with its yellow leaves and its clusters of vivid blue asters on the edges of the woods, Mr. Browne prepared to return to the city.

"You are sure you are strong enough to resume work?" said Mrs. Troop, anxiously.

"Mother," said Barbara, "he isn't at all like an invalid. Either old Mr. Fanshawe was mistaken, or else Mr. Browne has made an almost miraculous recovery."

Just at this instant Jane came to tell Mrs. Troop that neighbor Jackson was at the door waiting to borrow a drawing of tea.

The gentle widow bustled out; Mr. Browne turned to Barbara.

"Yes," said he, "I am going to return to New York. But I shall leave something behind me."

"We shall be very happy to take charge of anything for you," said Barbara, who was sorting over red-cheeked pears for preserving.

"Shall you? But you don't know what it is, Barbara," suddenly lapsing into extreme gravity, "it is my heart. I am driven to confess that I have lost it—and to you."

"You are joking!" cried Barbara, coloring and half-disposed to be indignant.

"I never was more serious in my life," asseverated Mr. Browne. "I do love you, dear little Barbara, truly and tenderly. Do you think you could dare to trust your future to me? Poor as I seem, I could yet give you a good home."

"Oh, I am not afraid of that," said Barbara, with rising color and drooping eyelashes. "I have been brought up to be independent, you know, and I believe I could earn a little money by art work, if ever I had the chance. If—if you really care for me—"

"My own darling!"

"Then—yes, I do love you!"

So Barbara was wooed and won.

"Of course, the dear little mother must live with us," said Mr. Browne. "I couldn't do without her!"

Mrs. Troop, who had once more joined the group, looked puzzled.

"Is it a flat," said she, wistfully.

"No. I occupy a whole house."

"But dear me!" cried the mother-in-law-elect, "isn't that rather extravagant?"

"I think not," said Mr. Browne, seriously.

"But must you really be married at once?"

"I should like to carry both Barbara and you back to the city with me," said the lover.

"And poor Jane? Though, of course, it would be out of the question for Barbara to keep a hired girl?" hesitated Mrs. Troop.

"Oh, Jane must come, too," said Mr. Browne. "Bring her with you, by all means. We can manage it somehow. To tell you the truth—"

"Well," said Mrs. Troop, eagerly.

"I am a fraud and a delusion," confessed Mr. Browne, while Barbara raised her soft eyes in amazement. "I am not the youngest clerk in the firm at all. The youngest clerk went out to Bermuda, at the expense of the firm, last spring. I hope he is doing well in that climate. This man was Ferdinand Brown. I am Augustus Browne, the youngest partner."

"But however came you here?" eagerly questioned Mrs. Troop. "Didn't Mr. Fanshawe recommend you?"

"Not at all. I came to the hotel, but it was full; and they thought that perhaps I could be provided for at Mrs. Troop's cottage until there was a vacancy in the Chocoma House. But when the vacancy came I didn't care to claim it."

"So you are not poor at all!" said Barbara, in a low voice.

"Not in your sense of the word, perhaps; but I shall be poor indeed, sweet Barbara, if I have forfeited your favor," he uttered fervently.

"Nor consumption?"

"No, nor consumption," he admitted.

"You have been deceiving us all along?"

"Yes, I have been deceiving you all along," said Mr. Browne. "But, under the circumstances, do you see how I could help it?"

"It is very strange," said Barbara. "I ought to be thoroughly indignant with you; but somehow—somehow I love you more dearly than ever."

Mrs. Troop could hardly believe her own ears. A palace in Fifth avenue; a double carriage driven by two fine gentlemen who wore choicer suits and glossier hats than the parson himself; double damask napkins, with monograms embroidered on them, at every meal; egg-shell china; all the luxuries which she had dreamed of, but had never known! And all these gifts bestowed by the hand of the poor young clerk whom she had undertaken to board at two dollars a week because he was alone and friendless, and for whom she had saved the choicest slices of honeycomb and brewed the most invigorating herb tea!

"One often reads of these things in novels," said she; "but how seldom they come true in real life!"

Kind, simple-hearted Mrs. Troop! If she had been a student of the great "novel" of Human Nature, she would have known that we are all of us living romances at one time or another. And why not? Is not the world always full of love and youth?

He Took the Hint.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones were starting for church. "Wait, dear," said the lady, "I've forgotten something; won't you go up and get my goats off the bureau?" "Your goats," replied Jones; "what new-fangled thing's that?" "I'll show you," remarked the wife, and she sailed up stairs and down again with a pair of kids on her hands; "There they are," said she. "Why, I call those things kids," said the surprised husband. "Oh, do you?" snapped the wife "well, so did I once, but they are so old now, I'm ashamed to call them anything but goats." Then they went on to church. The next day Jones' wife had a half-dozen pairs of new gloves in a handsome lacquered box of the latest design.

THE WINTER PALACE.

Magnificence of the Home of the Czar of All the Russias.

A letter to the San Francisco *Chronicle* from St. Petersburg says: Scarce as money is and poor as are the mass of people, there is enough to keep up a certain style, especially in the royal palaces and public buildings. Thanks to the courtesy of G. M. Hutton, the United States vice consul general, who was in charge of the consulate, we obtained permission to go over the winter palace, a favor not always granted to strangers. It is a huge building of brown stone and covers a large area, each of the sides (it is nearly square) measuring some 450 feet; but it is not more than ninety feet high, and the heavy cornice that forms an almost unbroken line round the top still further detracts from the height. Placed on this cornice are a large number of statues, which it requires no great stretch of imagination to conceive to be persons endeavoring to escape from destruction by the way of the roof, so jumbled up are they with the chimneys. The general effect of the building, which only dates from 1839, would be poor were it not for its size, which, to some extent, makes up for want of architectual grandeur. The interior is also devoid of any special architectual features, and there is no grand staircase. It is simply a huge square box, divided up into rooms, but some of these are truly magnificent, and when filled with the flower of Russian society, as they are at state receptions during the winter season, must look grand indeed. Peter's throne-room, with silver chandeliers, red tinted walls, and highly decorated dome; union hall, with gilded columns; the throne-room with its massive marble pillars and gold chandeliers and the plate-room, with crystal chandeliers and trophies of gold and silver plate against the walls and stands sloping up to the very ceiling, are all imperial apartments in every sense. The succession of reception rooms and corridors is also most imposing, although the paintings of battle-scenes, where carnage and rapine are depicted in all their horrors with a monotony that becomes almost nauseating, seems to be hardly adapted to exclusive adornment of rooms intended for gay assemblages, and they must form a ghastly contrast to bright toilets and glittering jewels, and fair womanly forms.

The visitor is escorted through hall after hall decorated with almost barbaric magnificence, and as each one is taken under the charge of a fresh attendant, attired in gorgeous imperial livery. The place, which at present is quite unoccupied—as the emperor resides at another palace some distance up the Newski prospect—fairly swarms with servants, who are all well dressed and courteous and extremely idle having apparently nothing else on earth to do except to stand or walk about in the empty apartments, which are seldom trodden by any other feet. Here and there is to be seen a superior officer, in full uniform, evidently in charge of some part of the building, and at one point we suddenly came upon two Cossack sentinels, armed to the teeth and standing motionless on each side of a doorway. This was the entrance to the room containing the crown jewels. Our attendant inserted a key, two heavy iron doors swung open, and we were ushered in. The room was almost bare, with the exception of some glass-topped cases, such as are used at museums for manuscripts and objects of interest, which stood near the walls, and two central stands, but when the cloths which covered them were removed, the sight was dazzling. In the side cases was a collection of tiaras and algrettes and pendants, in brilliants and rubies and pearls. The central stands bore the crown regalia; the emperor's crown, a huge mass of diamonds of the purest water, surrounded by an extraordinary uncut ruby; the empress' crown, somewhat smaller, if possible more brilliant, and the sceptre, bearing on its top the celebrated Lazaroff diamond, of which the story is told that it was stolen from an Indian temple and carried off concealed in a cut in the leg of its purloiner. Compared with these Muscovite gems all others that I have ever looked on are dull and small. One thing in the picture-gallery of the palace was remarkable, and that is the absence of peculiarly Russian worthies whose portraits covered the walls. There were faces of strictly English type, Swedish faces in small numbers, and German faces of any quantity, but Russian faces none, and no one could guess that he was surrounded by the likenesses of men by whom the great northern power had been built up. It is very much the same to-day. The leading men here are quite different in appearance than the mass of the people, so different that they might well belong to another race. They have, many of them, fine features and noble forms.

Holland.

Holland, writes W. A. Croffut, was originally a sort of archipelago—a vast sea made shallow by the alluvium washed down from Central Europe through the changing channels of great streams. Its area was equal to that of Massachusetts and Connecticut. Here and there the sand and mud washed level with the surface of the water, and on this trembling mass the people clustered, and grew precarious food, and fought ever for firmer footing. Now they drove back the ocean; now the ocean drove them back and drowned them out. For many years they have slept on the battle-field with weapon in hand and armor on, never relaxing effort and never feeling for a moment secure. The incessant combat has made them a robust, patient, vigorous and overcoming people. But the victories have not been all on one side. Every ten years or so the savage sea would storm the fortifications and drown 10,000 or 20,000 of the farmers. Then, where the sand dunes were too low for defense, they built a great system of dykes, reaching far beneath the tides and far below, the wonder of the world. Still the brigand Meuse would steal through its walls, or the Zuider Zee would burst its prison, or the barbarian sea would leap its barriers, and there was a destructive inundation about once in seven years for centuries. Once 75,000 people were drowned, at another time 100,000—a slaughter three times as great as that at Waterloo. More than once since that great battle was fought 26,000 Hollanders have been swept away in a single overflow. But the survivors were obstinate. They drove back the sea and rebuilt their villages. They strengthened the defences along the coast and erected windmills upon them, which incessantly pumped out the water and poured it into the sea. They put the rampant rivers in strait-jackets of solid masonry, divided them so they would be harmless and taught them docility. Then they constructed walls around the great lakes, and started windmills on them. In this way they have reclaimed more fertile land than there is in the state of Rhode Island. It was like draining lake George. An enterprise is now on foot to build a dyke across that great inland gulf, the Zuider Zee, pump the lower half dry and expose to the sun a vast area of arable land. It would be below the level of the sea, of course, but the Dutch farmers are accustomed to plow below the level of the keels of the ocean steamers off the coast. Significant, indeed, are the arms of Holland—a lion swimming in the sea.

Heavy Theft.

The St. Petersburg Viedomosti reports that the summer palace of the czar at Peterhof was a few nights ago entered by burglars, who successfully eluded the vigilance of the spies, detectives, soldiers, servants and dogs employed to guard the building, and, having broken down doors, safes, cupboards and boxes, made off with a vast quantity of very valuable booty. Among the valuables stolen are a number of gold and silver medals, an immense amount of jewelry belonging to the empress, and the curious dishes in which the peasants brought bread and salt to the late czar at the time of the emancipation of the serfs. The police have since arrested about a score of suspicious persons, but it appears to be tolerably certain that the thieves are still at large.

Brave Officer.

"Old Benbow," whom the 'beau Ben" of faithless Sally Brown "fought," as recorded by Hood, was an admiral. His last and most celebrated battle was fought off Carthagena with Admiral Du Casse in 170?. He was left by his captains, who were afterward shot, to carry on the engagement alone, and he continued the fight, remaining on the quarter deck, although his leg had been shattered by a chain shot, until the French sheered off. The admiral of the enemy's fleet wrote him a letter three days after the battle, saying: "Sir—I had little hopes on Monday last but to have supped in your cabin; yet it pleased God to order it otherwise. I am thankful for it." Bendow died of his wounds in two months.

A Cool Wave.

The old gentleman met him at the door, almost before Hernandez' hand had left the bell-knob, and with one courtly gesture of his paternal hand waved the young man in the general direction of the front gate. Hernandez obeyed, with infinite tact and courtesy, remarking, as he moseyed down the deserted street, that he knew the signal service had predicted a cool wave from the northwest, but he had no idea it would get along so soon.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Words are the key of the heart.

Affection is the broadest basis of a good life.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

We are never as happy nor as unhappy as we fancy.

It is a good rule to be deaf when a slanderer begins to talk.

A woman who wants a charitable heart wants a pure mind.

We have sufficient strength to support the misfortunes of others.

The utility of virtue is so plain, that the unprincipled feign it from policy.

The great event of to-day is usually but a trifle in the memory of to-morrow.

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money, only show the poverty of the borrower.

There is very little that we do in the way of helping our neighbors that does not come back in blessings on ourselves.

It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles; the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.

Love is the most terrible, also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happiness of some one else.

Every duty well done, doubtless adds to the moral and spiritual stature. Each opportunity eagerly grasped and used is the key to larger privileges.

Music is the harmonious voice of creation; an echo of the invisible world; one note of the divine concord which the entire universe is destined one day to sound.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

Royal Routine.

There must be a good deal of sameness in the daily routine of existence, after all. I was struck with this in the park yesterday while observing the Princess of Wales as she was driving along the sweep which extends from the Marble Arch to the Oxford-street entrance to the park to the gorgeous statue of the Prince Consort on the Kensington side. In response to the bows and salutations of the assemblage she bows her head, first to the right and then to the left continuously. There is almost no cessation in the exercise. It is a part of her duty in life. And the bow is a study—a wonderful medium between listlessness and cordiality. The features remain quite smileless; there is no suspicion of the smirk of the popular favorite of the footlights for instance. But the eyes are full of interest as they light on every passing face, and it is impossible to entertain a doubt that one has been bowed to, distinctly and directly, by the princess. That is what so enchants people—not only people in a certain position in life, but the poor people, the hard toilers of the busy town, who stop on their way to have a look at the dear princess. There seems almost as keen a look of interest in them upon her face as she sees in theirs concerning her. No one can see her without feeling an admiration for her. But one who looks beneath the surface of things must know, although so well dissembled, that this is only acting out the royal part. It cannot be that Alexandra really feels the interest her features indicate in every passing stranger who bows to her in the park. And it must be a considerable deprivation to her in the way of talking to those who accompany her—this constant bowing. Yesterday her eldest daughter was with her, and also one of those cousinly grand German duchesses—semi-royal—over on a visit. The ladies were reduced to helpless silence, for so continuous was Alexandra's bowing she could not find time to talk to them, and no doubt it is contrary to etiquette for lesser lights to converse with each other when the great one can take no part. How simple and elegant Alexandra's toilets always are! Always so neat, compact and trim! During the hot weather she has been wearing simple washing prints to the park. Yesterday the sky was slightly overcast and she was appropriately dressed in black silk with small brocaded flowers in natural colors. She wore a tiny white lace bonnet, with black spotted net veil. Her appearance of girlishness is one of the most marvellous charms of this stainless princess.

Parting.

You know when friends are parting
And hearts must say good-by,
How oft they kiss, long linger,
And how they weep and sigh.

You know when we two parted,
With jest and idle laughter,
The sadness and the tears
Come to us long years after.

When sickness and when sorrow
Stole half our lives away,
Ah, then we still remembered
Our laughing, loving day.

Then came a thrill of gladness,
Like gleaming from above;
If half our life bore sadness,
Or whall, at least, was love.

—*H. Sewall.*

HUMOROUS.

"No more reflections, please," said the looking-glass, after it had tumbled downstairs.

It is very unlucky to have thirteen at a table, particularly when there is only enough to satisfy the appetite of ten.

An Ohio dentist has devoted himself to active politics, probably on the ground that his calling has fitted him for "taking the stump."

A young bride, on being asked how her husband turned out, replied that he turned out very late in the morning and turned in very late at night.

A fortune awaits the man who invents a penholder that you can't stick into the mucilage bottle, and a mucilage brush that won't go into the inkstand.

"Nerve!" said the young man to his friend, "why, Jack's got a heap of nerve. He wasn't embarrassed a bit the first time he went to a barber's shop to get shaved."

"Mamie says you can't come to see her any more," said a boy to his sister's admirer. "Why not?" "Because you come to see her seven nights a week now, and how could you come any more?" Silence was the only answer.

"Is Dr. Calomel very successful in his practice?" "Very; he has cleared over $20,000 the last two years." "Indeed! But has he lost any patients?" "Only those who have died. Of course, they could be of no help to him any longer." "Of course not."

A young lady reading in a newspaper the other day of a girl having been made crazy by a sudden kiss called the attention of her uncle, who was in the room, to that singular occurrence, whereupon the old gentleman gruffly demanded what the fool had gone crazy for. "What did she go crazy for?" archly asked the ingenuous maiden; "why, for more, I suppose."

Ireland's National Color.

Ireland may be said to be an emerald isle and green enough in a great many ways, but the flag of that country is not green, but blue, if any respect is to be paid to traditions or heraldry or the actual facts in the case, whatever sort of emblem may be commonly used. The green banner is the result of popular belief of several centuries' duration, but the old books tell a different story. There was a Duke of Ireland, says the Pall Mall Gazette, in Richard II's time, Robert de Vere, Duke of Ireland and Marquis of Dublin, to whom the king granted a coat of augmentation, "azure, three crowns or, with a border argent." In Edward IV's time the arms of Ireland were such a problem for the heralds that commissioners were sent to investigate and to report. The commissioners pronounced that the arms of that kingdom were three crowns in pale. A drawing in the British Museum settles the question. The drawing was made in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, or, at least, registered the colors as they existed in her reign. The national flag appears then to have been a harp or with strings argent on an azure ground. Thus in early times the national flag was certainly blue.

An Insult to the Profession.

A prominent physician was heard using very uncomplimentary language about a certain butcher.

"Why is it," asked a friend of the doctor, "that you abuse that butcher so much? You are everlastingly saying mean things about him."

"I've got good reason to talk about him. Last winter I owned a fat pig. I sent for that butcher to kill and dress it. He did so, but what do you think he told me when I wanted to know what his bill was?"

"I have no idea."

"Well, sir, that butcher patted me on the back and said: 'Never mind about the bill, doctor, we are in the same business, you know. We professional men must help each other out.' I was so mad at the fellow I could have—"

"Prescribed for him," added the doctor's friend.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18., 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs. B. Hengst and H. A. Benfer, Preach's

Rev. B. Hengst will preach next Sunday morning, German.

Sunday School, 1½ P. M.—D. L. ZERBY, Supt.

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Regular services next Sunday evening. The pastor being absent Rev. C. F. Gephart will preach.

Sunday School at 10½ A. M.—D. A Musser, Sup't

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Communion services at Salem's church next Sunday morning.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

United Brethren.

Rev. J. G. W. Herdle, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School, 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander, Supt

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor—

Preaching in Millheim next Sunday morning, English, and in Aaronsburg in the afternoon, English.

Sunday School at 9 A.M. B. O. Deininger, Supt.

The Augsburg Bible Class meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

Presbyterian.

Rev. W. K. Foster, Pastor.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. E. W. MAUCK, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. H. B. HARTMAN, Sec. SAM. WEISER, JR, Pres.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1883.

DISTRICT.		NAME.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kelchline,	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas Smith,	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion,	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers,	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones,	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser,	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W.	C. G. Herlinger,	Philipsburg
"	2 W.	Sol Schmidt,	"
"	3 W.	A. Y. Carpenter,	"
Unionville	boro.	P. J. McDonald,	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler,	Fellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams,	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker,	Pine Glenn
College	"	John Roop,	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey,	Roland
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick,	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker,	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce,	Farmers' Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. B. Stover,	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower,	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin,	Stormstown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer,	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn,	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles,	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Lelin	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy,	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis Shafer,	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover,	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer,	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen,	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly,	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe twp.		Wm. R. Haynes,	Snow Shoe
Spring	"	E. C. Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor	"	Ferguson	Julian
Union	"	S. K. Emerick,	Fleming
Walker	"	Jos. Emerick,	Bubblersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts,	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
COL. ROBERT TAGGART,
OF WARREN COUNTY.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
W. C. Heinle,
OF BELLEFONTE.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
Dr. J. R. Smith,
OF FERGUSON TOWNSHIP.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
Ellis L. Orvis,
OF BELLEFONTE.

The Ohio Election.

Later returns have fully verified the first good election news from Ohio. Judge Hoadley's majority will run up to 12,000 and both branches of the Legislature are decidedly Democratic. It was a fair and square fight between the two great parties for political supremacy and the Democrats achieved a decisive, clean cut victory on a full vote. Again does our Buckeye neighbor resume her normal position in the grand galaxy of Democratic states, and if the Democrats of Ohio but use their newly acquired power wisely, she will remain there for years to come.

The effect of the victory in Ohio upon other states will be important and immediate. It will give Butler a boom in Massachusetts, Mahoneism a stab in Virginia, and help to elect the Democratic ticket in Pennsylvania. Besides all this it goes far to settle the coming Presidential election in favor of the Democrats. The lessons of the Ohio election are national in their tendency and effects.

Prohibition Will Not Down.

From the Lancaster New Era.

The Ohio contest ought to satisfy the politicians who court the beer and whiskey influences as the most potent factor in party politics that prohibition, like anti-slavery in its early days, is one of those substantial kinds of ghosts that will not down. When the women and children, churches and Sunday schools take hold of a question that affects every home in the land, it means a moral revolution sooner or later.

Sherman Elected in Iowa by 30,000.

CHICAGO, October 11.—A special to the *Journal* from Des Moines, Iowa, says: Sherman's plurality will reach 30,000. Complete returns from fifty-nine counties, which include heavy Democratic districts, give 13,800, and partial returns from the remaining counties give him 27,000. His majority will not be less than 12,000. The lower House is close. Republicans now have 54 and the Opposition 41 Of the remaining 5 the Republicans will get 3. The senate now stands: Republicans, 37; Opposition, 8; in doubt, 5. Judge Cook is elected to Congress in the Sixth district by a small majority.

"ALTHOUGH the people may not all be aware of it," says a reliable exchange, "the surplus funds in the State Treasury, amounting to some $2,000,000, is still loaned out to favorite Cameron banks. The law passed at the late session of the Legislature, requiring the investment of the surplus sinking fund in State or United States securities, commonly known as the Humes act, is at present a dead letter on the statutebook. The Auditor General and State Treasurer constitute the majority of the board of Sinking Fund commissioners. They are both Republicans and opposed to the execution of the law in its full import and intent. They have devised a plan by which the enforcement of the law will be delayed until the meeting of the next Legislature when the Republican politicians and the banks will make a concerted and determined effort to have the law repealed or modified so as to render it inoperative."

Where Powell Was Born.

Chairman Tom Cooper says Powell is an Englishman.

As to Powell's place of nativity, it is, of course, a matter of little importance, except perhaps to Cooper, who last year maintained that nobody was qualified for a state office unless he had been born in Pennsylvania. [Cooper himself was born in Ohio.] But, as a matter of fact, Mr. Powell's great grandfather came to this country in 1742. His grandfather was a soldier in the Revolution. Mr. Powell's father was an old resident of Bradford county, Pa., and he himself was born and always lived there.

Let it Not Be Forgotten.

From the Connelsville Courtier

That if the republican legislature of 1881 had done its duty and passed apportionment bills, the present legislature would not have been charged with that duty.

That if the republican leaders in the present legislature had not deliberately and with malice aforethought killed apportionment at the regular session no special session would have been necessary;

That if the republican senate had not refused to pass the republican Stewart bill or the republican Lowry bill, both of which were passed by the democratic house, and had not set up its infamous ultimatum, the special session would have ended long ago;

That the republican party is therefore responsible for the present session and for the expenditure of the people's money which it has involved.

Taken from the Record.

From the Carlisle Volunteer.

It has been announced by Chairman Cooper, of the Niles-Livsey-Stewart-Cameron-Magee Quay combination circus, that the democratic administration at Harrisburg has only effected a saving of $20,000, and that this amount has been taken from the charities of the state. Cooper knows that he deliberately falsfies in making this statement. The Committee of One Hundred, every member of which is a republican, in their official statement declare that the democrats in this winter's legislation have saved to the people of Philadelphia alone $325,000. The Humes law, a purely democratic measure, if properly enforced, will save $100,000 annually to the state. The abolition of sealer of wheights and measures will save to the people of the state outside of Philadelphia $50,000 a year. The ordinary expenses of the house have been cut down $50,000 during the regular session of the legislature. This is not the statement of a politician begging for votes, but the facts as taken from the record.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for November is already on our table, a splendid number, with a perfect galaxy of steel-engravings, colored fashion-plates, colored patterns for the work-table, tales, poetry, ect., ect. We do not see how any lady can get along without this charming monthly. With this number appears the Prospectus for 1884. It promises better things than ever; and "Peterson" always keeps his promises. There will be nearly 1200 printed pages, not less than 14 steel-engravings, 12 double-size colored steel fashion-plates; from 800 to 900 wood-cuts; six copyright novelets, one hundred smaller stories, ect., ect. In short, the magazine will continue to be, as heretofore, *the cheapest and best for ladies.* The terms are only Two DOLLARS a year. To clubs, it is cheaper still, viz: four copies for six dollars and a half, with an extra copy of the magazine, as a premium, to the person getting up the club. Or five copies for eight dollars, with both an extra copy of the magazine for getting up the club, and also a superb illustrated gift-book, "The Golden Gift," or a large-size steel-engraving, for framing, "Tired Out." *No other magazine give such premiums.* For larger clubs, the price is still lower, while even more premiums are given. Subscribe to no other magazine until you have seen a copy of "Peterson." Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address either CHARLES J. PETERSON, or PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Prohibitionists in Ohio.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer, Dem.

It is apparent that the strength of the temperance advocates is growing. The rumpus they have raised in Ohio is significant enough of this. They are going to be heard and heeded. There is plenty of room to listen to them and to make concession with profit to their views. The laws regulating the liquor traffic are not what they should be. There are too many irresponsible people in the business. A high license law would limit their number and increase their responsibility, and this at least should be conceded to the growing temperance sentiment.

When the Ultimatum Had Birth.

From the Erie Herald.

The machine ultimatum of "no apportionment" was agreed upon during the last contest for United States senator. It was decided then that the infamous gerrymander which gives 38,000 people of one county the same representation that is given 122,000 in another county must be retained or the election of a stalwart successor to Senator Cameron would be endangered.

The Ready Reference Tax Receipt Book, with Summary Index Arranged for Ten Years. By a Country Editor.

THE READY-REFERENCE TAX RECEIPT BOOK will commend itself to practical business men at sight. Its forms are so concise and plain that all may readily understand and use them. The Summary Index will show at a glance the increase or decrease of assessed valuation and taxes from year to year for a period of ten years.

Every taxable citizen, and especially every voter, should make it a rule to take receipts for all taxes paid. This is not only prudent on business principles, but actually necessary in order to enjoy the continued right to vote. It is also a matter of no small consideration to have all tax receipts for a series of years together in convenient form for reference and comparison.

For sale at the JOURNAL STORE and by the trade generally. Price 40 cents.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 & 319 ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.

The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the subscriber, administrator of the estate of [illegible] late of [illegible] township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Wolfe's Store, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND, 1883,

The following described valuable REAL ESTATE, viz:

No. 1. All those several tracts or pieces of land situate in Miles township, Centre Co., Pa., and bounded and described as follows: One thereof bounded on the east by lands of Henry Wolfe, Em'l Geiswite and others, south by lands of John Stoner, west by lands of Reuben Kreamer and others, and north by lands of Daniel Wolfe, containing 23 acres, more or less, thereon erected two dwelling houses, store house, ware house, stables and other outbuildings.

No. 2. All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Miles township, aforesaid, adjoining land of Benjamin Beck, George Weaver, Moyer and Strohecker and Henry Corman, containing 29 acres and 107 perches.

No. 3. All that certain tract of land situate in Miles township, aforesaid, adjoining lands of the late Jacob Wolf and John Scholl, containing 10 acres and 5 perches and allowance.

No. 4. All the right, title and interest in that certain tract of land, situate in Miles township, aforesaid, bounded by lands of George Brungard, Michael Bower, —— DeLong and Martin Rudy, containing 136 acres, more or less.

TERMS: One third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one third in one year and the balance in one year thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale, and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, P. M., sharp.

J. R. WOLFE, Administrator.

ts

DISSOLUTION.—The subscribers have dissolved partnership by mutual consent. The books and accounts are left in the hands of D. A. Musser for settlement and collection, with whom all persons having unsettled accounts are requested to call without delay

J. P GEPHART,
D. A. MUSSER.

Millheim, Oct. 11th, 1883. 3t

DRUGS

NEW

DRUGSTORE

—IN THE—

Spring Mills House,

Spring Mills, Pa.

DRUGS

OF ALL KINDS,

A FULL LINE OF

PATENT MEDICINES,

Strictly Pure Spices,

Toilet Articles, Perfumeries,

Confections, Tobacco & Cigars.

Being an Apothecary of experience Physicians' Prescriptions will be carefully compounded

C. E. AURAND.

DRUGS! DRUGS-DRUGS-DRUGS-DRUGS-DRUGS! DRUGS

$1000 REWARD

For any machine hulling and cleaning fit for market as much Clover Seed in one DAY as the

Double Huller. It has made $100 often IN ONE DAY

VICTOR ILLUSTRATED Pamphlet mailed FREE. NEWARK MACHINE CO. NEWARK, O.

Space reserved for the new advertisement of BUNNELL & AIKENS' BELLEFONTE **MUSIC STORE.**

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy

—FOR—

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the

GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED,)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co.,
309 & 311 NORTH THIRD STREET.

W. T. Mauck & Son's

CIRCULAR LETTER

ON

FURNITURE, WALL PAPERS AND DECORATIONS.

We take pleasure in informing our friends and customers that we have on hand the most complete Stock of Furniture ever brought to this town or valley, consisting in

Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Dining Room Furniture, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Springs of every description, Hair, Cotton, Husk and Straw Mattresses, Sofas, Lounges, Cradles, Hall Stands, Centre Tables, Easy Chairs, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Mirrors, Frames, ——What-Nots, Etc., Etc.——

Our stock of

WALL PAPERS & DECORATIONS

are entirely new patterns, and customers calling at our shops will after examination find that we are prepared to suit all tastes and fancies. The leading Wall Paper manufacturers are designing and printing papers so far in advance of those in former years, that we can now show styles of

PAPER HANGINGS

to customers that will improve their homes so much that they will not be without them.

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST!

Earnestly soliciting a kind patronage we invite the public to call and inspect the goods at our shops,

Penn St., MILLHEIM, Penna.

W. T. MAUCK & SON.

"No lady can get along without it."—*Detroit (Mich.) Advertiser.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE!

Splendid Premiums for Getting up Clubs. { Illustrated "GOLDEN GIFT." Large-Size Steel-Engraving. Extra Copy for 1884.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for 1884, containing a full size pattern for a lady's or a child's dress. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns—worth more, alone, than the subscription price.*

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the *best and cheapest* of the lady's-books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. In short, it has the

BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS, BEST ORIGINAL STORIES,
BEST COLORED FASHIONS, BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS
BEST DRESS PATTERNS, BEST MUSIC, ETC., ETC.

Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. Its stories, novelets, etc., are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. In 1884, more than 100 original stories will be given, besides SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS—by Ann S. Stephens, Mary V. Spencer, Frank Lee Benedict, Lucy H. Hooper, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," and the author of "The Second Life."

COLORED STEEL FASHION-PLATES!

"PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequaled for beauty. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE, $2.00 PER YEAR.

UNPARALLELED OFFERS TO CLUBS.

2 Copies for $3.50 } With a superb Illustrated Volume: "The Golden Gift," or a large-size
3 " " 4.50 } costly steel-engraving, "Tired Out," for getting up the Club.
4 Copies for $6.50 } With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, as a premium, to the person
6 " " 9.00 } getting up the Club.
5 Copies for $8.00 } With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, and the "Golden Gift," or the
7 " " 10.50 } large steel-engraving, "Tired Out," to the person getting up the Club.

FOR LARGER CLUBS STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS!

Address, post-paid, CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

S. R. KAMP,

—Watchmaker & Jeweler,—

MILTON, PA.

OFFERS SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

Ladies' and Gents' Solid Gold and Silver

Watches,

WATCHES, WATCHES, WATCHES, WATCHES.

Plated Chains AND Jewelry,

ELEGANT LINE OF

Ladies' and Gents' Solid Gold Rings.

FINE LARGE STOCK OF

SILVER WARE,

!! All Guaranteed of Best Make !!!

Goods sent to responsible parties to select from. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. All kinds of repairing promptly done. Goods to be repaired can be sent by mail and will be returned in the shortest possible time.

All kinds of Gold and Hair Jewelry made to order.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE! BEE HIVE! BEE HIVE! BEE HIVE!

BEE HIVE

!!! Special Announcement !!!

We are just opening the largest and decidedly the cheapest lot of goods ever brought to Lock Haven.

DOMESTICS.

Very Best Muslins at 8 cts.
Canton Flannels, worth 15 cts., for 10 cts.
Good Canton Flannel for 6 cts.
Heavy Feather Ticking for 12½ cts.
Heavy Red Twill Flannel for 25 cts.

DRESS GOODS.

We have one of the largest and finest stocks of Dress Goods this side of Philadelphia. An elegant line of cheap goods from 6 cts. up.
Jamestown Cashmeres in all Shades, warranted to wash, only 25 cts.
Black and Colored Cashmeres are fully 25 per cent. lower than regular prices.
You will be surprised how low we sell.

SILKS.

We buy them in one thousand yard lots and warrant every yard not to cut. If they do we give you a new dress. OUR BLACK SILK at $1.00 is as good as most dealers sell at $1.25.

VERY RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

EVERETT & CO.,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

B. HARRIS,

—New Fall and Winter Millinery for Ladies,—

MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Ladies' and Misses' Ready-Made Coats and Dolmans in Latest Styles.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, DRESS TRIMMINGS, HOSIERY, GLOVES AND CORSETS, GERMANTOWN, ZEPHYR AND SAXONY WOOLS, AND AN ENDLESS LINE OF

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.—ALL—AT—OUR—USUAL LOW PRICES.

224 MARKET STREET, **LEWISBURG,**

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—A. J. Harter—Leather.

—Wood—Coal—Overcoats.

—Read Maucks' new advertisement.

—Journal Store—Books & Stationery.

—M. Ulrich, Jr.—Crockery & Hardware.

—E. Luse & Son—Planing Mill Work.

—Deininger & Musser—Marble Works.

—Hon. W. K. Alexander—Political Cyclopedia.

—Dinges, Vonada & Co.,—General Mechandise.

—Wm. T. Mauck & Son—Furniture & Wall Paper.

—Tuesday morning we had the first ice of the season.

—It will pay you to buy your furniture of Mauck & Son. Try it!

—Pike Boss Cook Hubler has filled up the mud lake on Main Street.

—Smith's German Olio continues to meet with unprecedented success.

—Snook's brickmakers have been much detained latterly by bad weather.

—How is it about that cider? Are you going to bring the printer a barrel?

—Hon. W. K. Alexander is busy as a beaver working up the North Carolina Excursion.

—Twenty bushels of winter apples wanted in payment of subscription for the JOURNAL.

—The Daniel Kreamer farm was bid up to $67.50, at the sale on Saturday, but was not sold.

—Mr. Robert Hunter, the father of Hon. B. F. Hunter, is ninety years old and still in the enjoyment of good health.

—It takes eight full-grown Watsontown hunters to shoot one deer. Up this way one hunter often does better than that.

—P. N. Ginter, Esq., of Lewisburg, was here last week on business for the East Lewisburg Planing Mill. He is a gentleman, every inch.

—The weather alternates now between beautiful sunshine, disagreeable rains and raw, cold winds—enough variety to suit all classes.

—Prof. John A. Robb, Superintendent of the public schools of Lock Haven, has abolished the "recess" system with good results, as he thinks.

—Abs. Harter is a real lucky chap. Not only is he the boss oats farmer but also the premium fruit grower. He has a hundred bushels of fine Baldwin winter apples for sale.

—J. R. Wolfe, administrator, will again offer the valuable real estate of the late Thomas Wolfe, in Miles township, at public sale, Nov. 15th. See notice in another column.

—Mr. Henry Bollinger sends us a copy of the *Dakota Journal*, a new paper just started at Bridgewater, Dakota, where Mr. B. resides. The paper is readable and spicy. Thanks.

—The West Chester *Village Record* now sports a cornstalk seventeen feet three inches high. That beats John Orndorf's big stalk at the JOURNAL Office by two feet two inches. *Next.*

—If you don't know what the word "fuss" means, just hire about half a dozen Millheim boys to go through town with a bell announcing an *auction*. They give a much better definition than Webster.

—Our public schools will open on Monday, Nov. 5th. There will be a winter term of four months and a summer term of two months. Make your arangements, parents, to send your children *regularly*.

—The two teams of J. Shigelmeyer and one of M. Ulrich, left yesterday morning for Mill Hall to work on the new Vanderbilt rail road. B. F. Royer, Edward Cantner and Wm. G. Ulrich are the teamsters.

—To-morrow (Friday) the executor's sale of the real estate of Philip Stover, deceased, will come off, affording an excellent chance to buy a good farm in Haines township or a complete homestead in Aaronsburg.

—Hog cholera prevails to a fearful extent around Womelsdorf, Berks county. One farmer lost 73 head, another 60, another 40, and many others a less number. All efforts to stop the disease have thus far failed.

—Mrs. Rev. A. D. Rowe will give her lecture, "Talk about India," in Booneville, Saturday evening, October 27th, at which time she will have on exhibition some fine work boxes, &c., made by the natives of India.

—Three prisoners escaped from the Bellefonte jail the other Tuesday, by making a rush for the door while a sister of Sheriff Dunkle with an attendant brought them their dinners. Two of them were recaptured the same evening, but the third one, a Swede, is still at large, although shot in the neck.

—The stock of Wall Papers and Decorations advertised by W. T. Mauck & Son takes the lead for beauty and taste.

—Mr. H. K. Luse the other day presented us with a basket of White Elephant potatoes that are real beauties even this prolific potato year. It is a new variety, and if the flavor is equal to the appearance they deserve to be extensively cultivated.

—We see by the appointments of the U. B. Conference recently held at Reading that Rev. J. G. W. Herald has again been assigned to Millheim Circuit. Mr. H. is a most worthy man, an able preacher and has made hosts of friends since he is among us.

—Mr. Henry Frain, of Salina, Kansas, who is now here visiting his brother, landlord Frain and other friends, gave us a call the other day. Mr. Frain left for Salina some six years ago, where he has been successfully engaged in business since. He speaks in glowing language of the rising young state, its crops, resources and great future.

—The dashing young *circumbendibus* who does the locals of the Bellefonte *Democrat*, after an editorial experience of only a few weeks, finds himself in hot water pretty much all over. It is well, however, that Ellis himself sees thus seasonably that his reckless way of doing will not do in the long run, and we are happy to add that he humbly promises better fashions in the future. Now that is real "nice" in our *modest* young man. The JOURNAL will surely encourage his good resolution.

HEAVY HAULING.—The other Tuesday Mr. Jacob Gephart hauled 85 bushels of wheat with two horses from Millheim to Coburn. On Saturday Jerome Gephart, son of Jacob, hauled two loads, the one had 103½ bushels, the other 105 bushels, by weight, making the enormous load of 6300 pounds for two horses.

Years ago it required five to six horses to draw such a load to Lewisburg or Lewistown. It is evident that horses are improving—or else the roads are better than formerly.

LUTHER MEMORIAL IN THE COURT HOUSE AT BELLEFONTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26RH, 1883.—Order of exercises:

At 10½, A. M., Morning Service—Book of Worship, with tunes; Welcome—by Rev. S. E. Furst; Music; Address—by Prof. E. J. Wolf, D. D.; Music; Benediction.

At 2½ P. M., Anthem; Reading of Scripture and Prayer; Music; Address—by JOHN G. MORRIS, D. D., LL. D., President of General Synod; Music; Benediction.

At 7½ P. M., Evening Service—Book of Worship; Short addresses by Clergymen and Laymen interspersed with music; Social; Dismission

Music by Choir, Orchestra and Brass Bands. All the Ministers of the Northern Conference, and others, are expected to be present.

—President Roberts of the Pennsylvania railroad company, has notified the committe appointed by the late railroad meeting at Centre Hall, and which recently visited the headquarters of the company at Philadelphia, to see about the completion of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail road from Lemont to Spring Mills, that the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania company has appointed a committee to meet the Valley committee here as soon as the report of the engineers, now on the line of the L. C. & S. C. road, is received, which will probably be in about two weeks. This looks encouraging, and there is good foundation for the belief that the road through Penn's Valley will be completed and that speedily.—*Watchman.*

SOCKED.—Our young old friend, Mr. A. S. Ruhl, of Sockville, out west, has again *socked* us so completely that our poor, delicate little *understandings* are amply provided with *underwear* for the coming winter, which the weather prophets say will be very severe. But where does Antes get all these beautiful and comfortable *socks*? Why, he has a big *sock* factory, out in *Sockville*, where lots of people are busy as beavers turning out *socks* as fast as nimble hands and perfect machinery can do it—yes, and stockings and mittens, fine and good—simply and without question "the best in the world"—and the JOURNAL STORE has them for sale. Fact.

But we almost for got to thank Antes for the *socks* and hereby do it *nachtraeglich* in best style. Bring the next "lot" *yourself*, Antes.

HO FOR NORTH CAROLINA!—An excursion through Virginia and North Carolina will leave Baltimore, via Bay Line Steamer, Monday, Nov. 12th next, at 7 o'clock P. M. Fare for the round trip, $12, covering about 1000 miles. The excursion is gotten up by the rail road companies of North Carolina for the express purpose of getting northern people to come and see for themselves their fine country, mild climate and hospitable people, and will afford an excellent opportunity for farmers, mechanics and laboring men to see some of the finest parts of Virginia and North Carolina at a trifling expense. Arrangements have been made with the hotel keepers at all stopping places to entertain the excursionists at half the usual rates. At Wadesboro N. C., the excurtionists will be the guests of the Northern Men's Convention, to be held there Nov. 14th.

Any further information will be cheerfully given by

W. K. ALEXANDER,
Agent for Centre county.

THE DEER LAW.—Deer may be killed between October 1st and December 15th, both days inclusive, but the killing of a spotted fawn at any time is unlawful.

The running of dogs is unlawful.

It is unlawful under a penalty of $50 to kill a deer that has been chased into the water by dogs.

Dogs pursuing deer may be killed by any person, and the owner of the dog is liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer killed by such dogs.

It is unlawful to have fresh venison or fresh deer skins in possession out of season.

We copy the above points from the Bellefonte *Republican*, presuming them to be correct.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from the publisher the following vocal selections:

ALONE AT LAST——By Geo. Schleiffarth 75c. This is the new Waltz Song that has made such a hit everywhere lately, and is fast rivalling the Author's most popular of all songs, "Who'll Buy my Roses Red." It is gotten up in an elegant style with a handsome title in colors, and thousands of copies are being sold.

WHEN I MEAN MARRY——By C. R. Sidney 40c. It is a long time since we have had the pleasure of seeing a good humorous song, free from slang and coarseness, and we feel sure this will meet with a hearty reception. It is being sung with great success, by Billy Robinson of Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels.

NEW BERLIN.—Reader, did you ever visit New Berlin? If not you have thus far missed seeing one of the most beautiful towns this side of the celestial paradise. Reposing quietly on the banks of historic old Penn's Creek, at the foot of a finely wooded hill, the denizens of the place seem to have but little concern for the bustle and business, the hurry and flurry of the outside world. They do not share to any considerable extent its commotions and agitations, but live on in the even tenor of their way, in quiet seclusion, from generation to generation. The quietude—almost solitude—that prevails throughout, seems to have a good effect both on the minds and hearts of the people, for we know of no place that has better educational and religions facilities. It is the seat of Union Seminary, one of the most flourishing institutions of its grade in the state, while the Evangelicals, Lutherans, Reformed, Methodists, Presbyterian and United Brethren all have their churches and congregations.

New Berlin is a town of beautiful homes, finer, smoother and cleaner streets than can be found anywhere else. The people have ample time and the will to keep all these in best condition. In fact there is no other town in the state whose people keep their streets, yards, sidewalks and general surroundings so entirely neat and clean as do the New Berlinites.

The view from the roof of Union Seminary is truly grand. Nothing rugged or strikingly romantic—no rocky cliffs or cloud-capped mountains—but a scene of rare beauty for all that. The cozy town with its happy homes, its church spires pointing heavenward, nestled below among a multitude of trees that give shade and shelter; the well cultivated fields close around; the fine farms farther on; the picturesque hills of Snyder county, just beyond Penn's Creek; the gentle spots of woodland, clothed in the beautiful colors of autumn, and in the distance the dim, blue outlines of Shade Mountains, all constitute a panorama of loveliness scarcely exceeded anywhere.

LUTHER MEMORIAL SERVICES.—The Centre County Luther Memorial will be held in the Court House, Bellefonte, Friday, Oct. 26th instaut. There will be three sessions—morning, afternoon and evening. Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D., of the Theological Seminary of the General Synod, at Gettysburg, will deliver an address in the morning. In the afternoon Rev. J. G. Morris, D. D. LL. D., of Baltimore, the President of the General Synod, will speak. A number of short addresses will be delivered in the evening by visiting ministers.

Of Dr. Wolf it is needless to speak. He is emphatically one of us. Born in Miles township, only a few miles from Millheim, he spent his younger years in the midst of our people. He is a graduate both of Pennsylvania College and the Theological Seminary at Gettysburg, and attended the University at Teubingen, Germany, for several years at a later period. Dr. Wolf is well and favorably known throughout the church.

Dr. Morris is perhaps the most prominent and widely known man in the Lutheran church in the United States—or at least this is his position in the General Synod. He is the American historian of the church, as well as a celebrated general author and lecturer. Dr. Morris is a stranger to our people personally, but is all the better known by his many writings in religous papers and magazines. His coming to Bellefonte at such a propitious occasion will afford many of our people an opportunity to gratify a long-cherished wish of seeing and hearing the representative Lutheran divine of America.

The memorial celebration is not designed to be a local or denominational affair. The great Saxon Reformer, "the emancipator of thought," was the common benefactor of the entire Protestant world, and it is eminently fitting that the 400th anniversary of his birth year should be celebrated in a proper manner, not only by the church that bears his name but by all Protestant denominations throughout the world.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

MARRIED.

On the 11th instant, at the Evangelical parsonage, Thompsontown, Pa., by Rev. E. D. Keen, Mr. Levi R. Fisher, of Dimmville, Juniata Co., Pa., and Mary A. Spade, of Evandale, same county.

May their connubial ship float gently down the stream of life and at last anchor them safely into the fair Haven of Eternal Rest. L. R. N.

DIED.

On the 4th inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, H. Y. Stitzer, Bellefonte, Mrs. Julia A. Hess, relict of John Hess, deceased, aged 87 years, 5 months and 22 days.

On the 4th inst., at Potter's Mills, Mrs. Mary McElroy, widow of Thomas McElroy, aged 63 years, 4 months and 24 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

Wheat, old,	1.00
Corn	60
Rye	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.00
Salt, per Brl	1.50
Plaster, ground	
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	20
Hams	16
Sides	12
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	22
Potatoes	35
Lard	14

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$4.75
Stove "	5.00
Chestnut	4.75
Pea	3.25
Pea by the car load	Special Prices.

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Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.	9 P. M.
Montandon	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg	7.25	10 05	2.20		
Fair Ground	7 30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00	ar 11.00	at 2.55		
			le. 3 05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run	8.57		4.06		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.35		4.47		
Coburn	9.48		5.04		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4	6	8 P. M.	10
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6 18		2.20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.40		3.52	
			A. M.		
Mifflinburg		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6.35	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon	ar. 6.45	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

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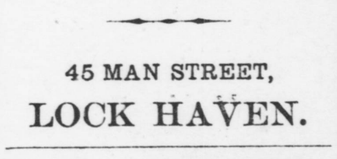

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Gorilla.

The gorillas are the terror of Africa. In the gorilla country no lion will live. They are man-eaters, and kill them for the love of it, leaving the body, never eating it. When they spy a negro, they come down from a tree, hit him on the head with a club, which they wield with their hind claw, or carry him up into the tree, there to murder him. Their strength is so great that they will bend the barrel of a rifle. Only one live one was ever brought to England, and that soon died. Several have been shot, but they are tough customers, and the natives dread them more than any animal of the African forests. The gorilla makes a bed like a hammock, and swings in the trees. The gorilla is a sworn enemy of the elephant, because each derives subsistence from the same source. When he sees an elephant pulling down and wrenching off the branches of a favorite tree, the gorilla steals among the boughs, strikes the sensitive proboscis of the elephant a terrible blow with his club, and drives off the clumsy and startled giant, shrilly trumpeting his pain and rage through the jungles of the forest. —*Church at Work.*

How They Made Out.

"I don't know," said Margaret, "how we shall make out; but we can't let the child starve." Margaret, was the house-mother in a German home, where money was scarce, and plain food was not plenty.

A stranger had come along the street, and stopped at the door, and asked if he might have some supper with the family. He was watching the yellow-haired little girl who followed Margaret around, which made her speak the sentence with which this story commences.

"Then she isn't your own child?" asked the stranger.

"No!" Margaret explained that she was the child of a poor neighbor who died a few weeks before, leaving nothing for the little girl, and no friends for her to go to. So they had to take her in.

"And can't you manage to keep her?" the stranger asked. "And have none of your own, I suppose?"

"Oh, dear, yes!" and she laughed over his queer mistake. None of their own! Why, there were ten in all.

When supper was ready, they all trooped in. What a little army of them! and how clean their little faces were! their hair neatly combed, and their patched and worn clothes looking as though each of them had been as careful as possible. At the supper table, each of them looking out for Gretchen, she had the largest potato, carefully peeled by Margaret, the mother's name-child; Melcher, the father's namesake, put a bit of butter on it, though he ate none on his own. The stranger saw all this and a great deal more, though he seemed to be talking with the father and mother.

The next day a soldier in military dress rode up to the house, and asked for the house-mother, and gave her a great, solemn-looking letter which made her tremble as she broke the seal. Oh, what do you think that letter said? Why, that the man who had taken supper with them the night before was so pleased with the ten children, and with Gretchen besides, that he decided to make them each a present of $100, which would be paid to them each year while they lived! One thousand and one hundred dollars each year because a strange man took supper with them, was pleased with their kindness to him, and their unselfish care of the orphan Gretchen! That sounds like a "make-up" story, doesn't it? And yet it is true. The letter was signed, Joseph, Emperor of Austria. And he was the stranger who had eaten potatoes with them the night before.

Potato Disease.

According to Jensen, the potato disease, which is caused by a fungus, attacks first the tops, and is conveyed to the tubers by means of spores washed into the soil by rain. He, therefore, proposes to prevent this by running a plow between the rows, so as to throw up a furrow upon the top of the hills, while at the same time the tops are bent over so as to hang above the neighboring furrow. This should be done at least as soon as the disease shows itself on the tops, usually by the middle of August. In this way the washing of the spores into the hill is prevented. Furthermore, the potatoes should not be dug for at least two or three weeks after the tops are entirely wilted, to avoid infection from the latter. Field experiments with this method are said to have given very favorable results.

What He Was In.

"Mr. White," said a lawyer to a witness in the box, "at the time these papers were executed you were speculating, were you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were in oil?"

"I was."

"And what are you in now?"

"Bankruptcy and the poorhouse!" was the solemn reply.

In Savannah an income of over $800 per annum is subject to a city tax.

LATEST NEWS.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—The cabinet crisis in Spain is still unsettled. It is said, however, that an agreement will soon be arrived at. The Spanis ambassador at France has resigned.

Emperor Francis Joseph has appointed the King of Greece honorary colonel of the 29th regiment.

Lord Landsdowne, the new Governor-General of Canada, sailed from London yesterday for his new post.

The anniversary of the discovery of America was celebrated at Madrid yesterday with a splendid banquet in the Opera House. Covers were laid for 300 guests. The building was brilliantly illuminated and decorated with the flags and coats-of-arms of Spain. All the representatives in Madrid of the American republics were present.

It is believed that the President will soon pardon Sergeant Mahon, who attempted to kill the Assassin Guiteau.

At Luray, Page county, Va., all factories and additions to the same, have been made free from taxation for ten years.

Alexander Mann, an extensive stock dealer at Paris, Ills., is reported to have conveyed all his property, including $300,000 worth of land and $700,000 of bank stock, to meet indebtedness incurred by speculation.

At the sale of Mr. T. S. Cooper's fall importation of Jersey cattle in New York, the highest price paid was $4,800 for the cow Saragossa, of Regina blood, sold to Mr. Samuel Schumacher, of Baltimore.

Mr. C. L. Pagenhart, a skillful macninist, of Clarke county, Va., has constructed a steam buggy, in which he is making good time over the country roads of Clarke. He says he can travel twenty miles an hour with his steam buggy.

Charles H. Baxter, of Richmond, Va., who is visiting New York, complained to the police that he was assaulted by thieves on Lexington avenue, beaten and robbed of several hundred dollars in money, a gold watch and chain and his hat and shoes.

D. P. Crush, Sheriff of Botetourt county, suddenly disappeared last week, leaving a letter directed to one of his deputies declaring his purpose never to return. An examination of his accounts is said to show large defalcations, the particulars or extent of which have not yet been made known.

GENERAL NEWS.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The Spanish minister all resigned because they could not agree upon their course toward France. It is expected that the Spanish ambassador to France will resign.

Arms will be used to suppress the anti-Jewish outrages in Russia.

It is reported that the Black Flags have quarrelled with their allies, the Chinese regulars.

Plunger Walton has hinted that his race-horse Giroffe was poisoned before the Cesarewitch race, and he has changed his trainer.

It is reported that pirates, some of them Japanese, have driven off the American guardship and captured one of the islands of the Alaskan Commercial Company.

Three rebel bands entered Port au Prince, Hayti, recently, pillaging stores, setting fire to houses and murdering all who resisted them. Among those killed were two generals. They were finally driven off.

On the 13th inst., a man named Urena attempted to assassinate the President of San Domingo, at Neyba, Hayti. The President shot his assailant dead. The would-be-assassin had no accomplices.

Advices from Fayetteville, Ark., say that United States Deputy Marshals Perry and Weatherford, while guarding some Indian prisoners on Monday night, quarreled over a game of cards, drew revolvers and killed each other, one firing three and the other seven shots.

James F. Busey, a well known politician and city employe, was shot, and probably will die from the wounds, by W. F. Harig, also a politician, at Baltimore, Md. The affray occurred in the street directly in front of City Hall, the most central part of the city, when the streets were full of people.

The steamer Coptic which sailed from San Francisco for Hong Kong, carried away nearly twelve hundred Chinamen every one of whom carried off from $300 to $1,000.

At the Lansingburg (N. Y.) school election 225 votes were cast by ladies out of a total of 1,000. A number of the women were challenged, it being alleged that they were imported from Troy.

A special train passed through Pittsburg en route from Portland, Oregon, to New York, containing 200 Oregon pioneers, not one of the party having settled in Oregon later than 1854. This is the first through train over the Northern Pacific road.

LONDON, Oct --The impression prevails in Madrid that France considers that she has made sufficient apology for the ill-treatment of King Alfonso in Paris.

It is reported that the Spanish minister has virtually resigned.

The Danish polar steamer Dijmphna is reported to have anchored off the island of Vardo, Norway.

It is reported that Marquis Tseng intends to ask the meditation of England between France and China.

O'Donnell is learning to read and write in prison in London. He complains of the severity of the prison rules.

An indignation meeting was held in Paris yesterday to protest against the retirement of General Thibaudin, late minister of war.

Iowa has given a large republican majority for the State ticket.

Mobile has quarantined Pensacola upon the advice of Alabama State Health Officer Cochran. Dr. Cochran pronounced the cases of August 22 yellow fever.

Brigadier General Charles H. Crane, Surgeon General U. S. A., died suddenly at his residence, No. 1909 F street, Washington, of hemorrhage of the throat.

The negro who murdered policeman Street of Huntsville, Ala., on Monday by splitting his head open with an axe was taken from jail by fifty masked men and hanged.

Returns from 80 out of the 88 counties in Ohio show a majority for Hoadly, the democratic candidate for Governor, which is estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000 in the whole State. The democrats will also have a majority in the Legislature.

Information has been received by Secretary Edge, of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, that pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among the cattle in Lehigh county, and, in company with a veterinary surgeon, he has gone to make an investigation.

The Times-Union special says: "The Tallahassee and St. Mark's Railroad has been sold by the United States marshal for $25,000 to John A. Henderson. The purchase is supposed to have been made in the interest of the Florida Central and Western Railroad."

Walter Brodie, of Genesee, N. Y., a freshman at Rutgers College, N. J., was hazed recently by six masked students. His clothing was stripped from his body, and he was smeared with tar and subjected to other unpleasant treatment. At a meeting of the faculty the students who did the hazing were expelled.

Advices from Brewton, Ala., report two deaths since the 3d instant and thirteen cases under treatment. The doctors think it is hemorrhagic malarial fever, but the pressure is so strong that the neighboring towns are quarantined. Trains are ordered to go through Brewton without stopping. Mobile has quarantined.

Secretary Frelinghuysen has written a letter to John F. Finnerty, representing the mass meeting of Irish citizens recently held in Chicago, stating that he will instruct the American minister at London to inquire whether O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, is an American citizen, and if so, that proper measures for his defense will be taken.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—It is said that Germany will demand an apology from France for the insults offered King Alfonso, of Spain.

The difficulty between Spain and France is still unsettled.

As the Bulgarian ministers were entering Sobranje, Monday, a man attempted to kill M. Natchevitch, the minister of the interior.

The lady superioress and seven ladies attached to the Maria Institute, at Warsaw, which is under the direct patronage of the Czarine, have been arrested on the charge of Nihilism.

The authorities of the district of Huasteca, Mexico, have ordered every man to destroy one peck of locusts daily under penalty of a fine of a peck of corn.

A Vicksburg dispatch announces that a London capitalist has just bought a large tract of land in the Yazoo delta and intends to establish English colonists on it.

Elections were held in Ohio and Iowa for Governor and other State officers. The returns show a large vote in both States and the result uncertain, both parties claiming success. It will require the official count in Ohio to determine the result.

Lieut. Story, recently returned from Alaska to San Francisco on the revenue steamer Corwin, reports the discovery in Alaska of an immense river more than 1,500 miles in length, and reported by the Indians to be 20 miles wide at some points.

An earthquake shock was felt at San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 10. It was the most severe felt in several years, and was the third shock felt during the night. The two previous shocks were felt early Tuesday evening. The shock this morning was the heaviest experienced since the great one of 1868. Buildings groaned, metallic roofings cracked, and many people rushed half-dressed from houses and hotels.

Twelve prisoners, burglars and incendiaries, whose terms range from four to nineteen years, including the renowned horse-thief, John Frankford, escaped from the Lancaster county, Pa., prison. Two night watchmen were enticed into cells, locked up by the prisoners, who made their escape. About a year ago a similar jail in delivery was made under similar circumstances.

LONDON, Oct., 8.—The Correspondence (Madrid) says Spain is not satisfied with President Grevy's apology to King Alfonso, and demands a more public expression of regret for the insults heaped upon the latter. Deputations from the army and navy waited upon King Alfonso yesterday and renewed their pledges of loyalty.

The French are fortifying in Savoy, and Switzerland protests.

It is expected that General Saussier, commandant of the Nineteenth Army Corps, will succeed General Thibaudin as French minister of war.

Washington Notes

President Arthur yesterday approved the sentence of dismissal in the case of Lieut.-Col. Guido Ilges, and the sentence of dismissal in the case of Captain Edward B. Hubbard. He disapproved the sentence of dismissal in the case of First Lieut. James F. Simpson, third cavalry, who was tried on a charge of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman in having married a woman with whom he had been living. He also disapproved the sentence of dismissal in the case of Commander Frederick R. Smith, United States navy, who was tried on charges of duplicating his pay accounts.

The Secretary of the Interior accepted the resignation of Edgar A. Marble, commissioner of patents, to take effect October 31. The position has been tendered to Hon. Benj. Butterworth, of Ohio.

Messrs. Willoughby & Alexander, who recently filed in the Treasury Department a claim for a large sum of money said to be due Virginia under the deposit act of June 23, 1836, have prepared a similar demand in behalf of Arkansas.

In the ordnance department of the navy-yard a large force of men are at work on the two six-inch steel rifles, which are nearly completed. These rifles will be of high power, and when finished will be tested at the experimental battery in front of the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Senator Edmunds has been in the city several days. He is reported as saying most positively since his arrival here that he does not intend to retain the position of President pro tempore of the Senate. He intends to resign immediately upon the organization of the Senate, and Senator Anthony will be elected in his place.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—City Mills extra..	$4 00	@	4 75
WHEAT—Southern Fultz...	1 12	@	1 16
CORN—Southern white	60	@	62
Do yellow.....	66	@	67
RYE—Good.....	65	@	68
OATS—Maryland.....	35	@	38
COTTON—Middling.....	10¼	@	10⅜
Good ordinary.....	9	@	9¼
HAY—Md. and Pa. Timot'y	16 00	@	17 00
STRAW—Wheat.....	7 00	@	8 00
BUTTER—Western prime..	20	@	23
West Virginia	15	@	20
CHEESE—New York State choice.....	12	@	13
Western prime.....	7	@	9
EGGS.....	23	@	25
CATTLE.....	5 00	@	5 50
SWINE.....	7	@	7½
SHEEP AND LAMBS	3	@	5½
TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior.	2 00	@	3 00
Good common.....	3 50	@	5 00
Middling.....	6 00	@	8 00
Good to fine red.....	8 50	@	11 00
Fancy.....	12 00	@	14 00

NEW YORK.

COTTON—Middling uplands	10	@	10⅜
FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra.....	4 30	@	5 15
WHEAT—No. 1 white.....	1 08	@	1 16
RYE—State.....	65	@	66
CORN—Southern Yellow....	59	@	60
OATS—White State.....	33	@	34
BUTTER—State.....	20	@	30
CHEESE—State.....	9	@	10
EGGS.....	23	@	25

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Penna. fancy.....	5 00	@	5 25
WHEAT—Pa. and Southern red.....	1 13	@	1 19
RYE—Pennsylvania.....	61	@	68
CORN—Southern yellow....	58	@	60
OATS.....	39	@	41
BUTTER—State	20	@	30
EGGS—State.....	15	@	20

A Shhoolboy on Corns.

Corns are of two kinds—vegetable and animal. Vegetable corn grows in rows, and animal corn grows on toes. There are several kinds of corn: There is the unicorn, the capricorn, pop corn, corn dodgers, field corn, and the corn, which is the corn your feet feel most. It is said, I believe, that gophers like corn, but persons having corns do not like to "go fur" if they can help it.

Corns have kernels, and some colonels hove corns. Vegetable corn grows on the ears, but animal corn grows on feet, at the other end of the body. Another kind of corn is the acorn; this grows on oaks, but there is no hoax about the corn. The acorn is a corn with an indefinite article added. Try it and see. Many a man when he has a corn wishes it was an acorn.

Folks that have corns sometimes send for a doctor, and if the doctor himself is corned he probably won't do so well as if he isn't. The doctor says corns are produced by tight boots and shoes, which is probably the reason why when a man is tight they say he is corned.

If a farmer manages well, he can get a good deal of corn on an acre, but I know of a farmer that has the corn that makes the biggest acher on his farm. The bigger crop of vegetable corn a man raises, the better he likes it; but the bigger crop of animal corn he raises the better he does not like it. Another kind of corn is the corn dodger. The way it is made is very simple, and it is as follows—that is if you want to know: You go along the street and meet a man you know has a corn, and a rough character; then you step on the toe that has the corn on it, and see if you don't have occasion to dodge. In that way you will find out what a corn dodger is.

Cooking.

The progress of science has scarcely affected the methods in use in the kitchens. Few cooks know that in boiling meats and vegetables it is the heat which does the work, and so they keep the pot boiling vigorously all the while, simply to evaporate water, which must be replaced by repeated additions, when a constant temperature near the boiling point would accomplish the same result with no boiling, and a great saving of heat. Substances containing albumen, like meat and fith, are put into cold water, which allows the albumen to be dissolved out and wasted, the most nutritious part of the food, when they should be put into water nearly boiling hot to form a hard coat over the outside and prevent all loss. But this pointing out of mistakes and abuses will not aid; we will try to show a better way.

Eggs are usually *boiled* three or four minutes. This is a mistaken method. To cook an egg properly, the white, or albumen, should be just curdled, while the yolk should be hardened. Now, the yolk hardens at a tempreture when the albumen curdles. But if cooked in boiling water the albumen is hardened, since it hardens at that temperature, while very often the yolk is not hardened, because the egg is removed before the yolk is properly heated. The correct method, then, is to place the egg in a small amount of boiling water, remove the vessel from the stove and let it cool. After ten or fifteen minutes remove the egg and it will be found properly cooked; the albumen coagulated but not hardened; the yolk hardened.

She Tried.

"Always," said papa, as he drank his coffee and enjoyed his morning beefsteak, "always, children, change the subject when anything unpleasant has been said. It is both wise and polite."

That evening on his return from business he found his carnation bed despoiled, and the tiny imprint of slippered feet silently bearing witness to the small thief.

"Mabel," he said to her, "did you pick my flowers?"

"Papa," said Mabel, "did you see a monkey in town?"

"Never mind that. Did you pick my flowers, Mabel?"

"Papa, what did grandmama send me?"

"Mabel, what do you mean? Did you pick my flowers? Answer me, yes or no."

"Yes, papa, I did; but I fout I would change the subject."

Flowers in Potatoes.

A gentleman from Utica, in Louisville, who wished to send some beautiful flower buds to his wife, was at a loss how to do so. A florist friend said he would fix them. He cut a potato into two pieces and bored holes in them, into which he inserted the stems of the buds, and placed them in a box with cotton to support them. A letter from the recipient acknowledged the remembrance, and said that the buds had developed into full blown flowers. There is sufficient moisture in a good sized potato to support a flower for two weeks in a moderately cool temperature. Flowers from bouquets may be preserved in the same way. The potatoes can be hidden by leaves or mosses.

Puzzling the Assayers.

A clerk in a New Orleans freight office recently sent a silver dollar to the office of the mint to ascertain if it was genuine. The assayer made a test with acid and pronounced it counterfeit. It was then found to weigh one-half grain more than the legal limit of the standard dollar. It was measured and found to be correct in diameter. The reeding was counted and found to correspond with the genuine dollar. The gentleman from whom the mint received the dollar, having been telephoned that it was counterfeit, and a base one, gave permission to make a thorough assay, and the assay proved it to be a genuine "daddy" dollar, and somebody had nickle-plated it.

The Little Model Republic.

VALPARAISO, CHILI.—Senor Ricardo Stuven, a leading commission merchant of this place, after having exhausted all other remedies has been completely cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacob's Oil, the great pain banisher. He makes this public.

A woman said in a police court the other day, that before marriage her husband pretended to be much struck with her, but now she was every day struck by him.

THE FATHER OF FISH CULTURE

Seth Green's Ideas About the Finny Tribe and Some of His Varied Experiences.

(*Turf, Field and Farm.*)

"How did you ever come to devise the scheme?"

"I have been working at it ever since I was large enough to bend a pin."

The above remark was addressed to Mr. Seth Green, the veteran fish culturist, who is known to the entire world, and his reply indicates the extent of his labors.

"When I was quite young," he continued, "I would lie on the limbs of trees that reached out over the water entire afternoons, watching the movements of fish and studying their habits. In this way I discovered many characteristics which were before unknown. I saw, as every observer must see, the destructive elements that are warring against fish, and I realized that unless something was done the life in the streams of this country would become extinct. To counteract this disastrous end became my life-work, and I am happy to say that I have seen its accomplishment."

"Were you successful on the start?"

"No, indeed. Up to that time all artificial attempts to hatch and raise fish from the spawn had failed, and I was compelled to experiment in an entirely new manner. The work was a careful and tedious one, but I finally succeeded, and to-day I am able to hatch and raise fully seventy-five per cent. of all spawn."

"Enormous! Why, that is a larger percentage than either the vegetable or animal kingdoms produce in a natural condition."

"I know it, but we exercise the greatest care in the start, and guard the little fellows until they become able to care for themselves."

The foregoing conversation occurred at Caledonia, where the representative of this paper was paying a visit to the State fish hatcheries. It has been his privilege to report very many interesting sights within the past twenty-five years, but the view presented here exceeds in interest anything ever before attempted.

"How many fish are there in those ponds, Mr. Green?"

"As we have never attempted to count them it will be impossible to say. They extend way up in the millions though. We shipped over three millions out of the ponds this year and there seemed to be as many afterward as before. We have nearly every variety of the trout family and many hybrids."

"You speak of hybrids, Mr. Green. What do you mean by that?"

"I have experimented for years in crossing the breed of the various fish and am still working upon it. We cross the female salmon trout with the male brook trout, and thus produce a hybrid. Then we cross the hybrid with the brook trout, which gives us three-quarter brook trout and one-quarter salmon trout. This makes one of the finest fishes in the world. He has all the habits of the brook trout, lives in both streams and lakes, develops vermillion spots on his sides, rises readily to a fly, is far more vigorous and fully one-third larger than ordinary brook trout of the same age. The possibilities of development in the fish world are great, and we are rapidly ascertaining what they are."

As the man of news watched the countenance of Mr. Green while he was giving the above account, he could not but feel that he was in the presence of one of the few investigators who, from a rich and life-long experience, bring great benefit to the world. Let the reader imagine a strong and stalwart frame, surmounted by a head strongly resembling that of Socrates, and covered with a white silky beard and luxuriant gray hair. Seth Green, the father of fish culture, is a picture of health, and the reporter could not help remarking so.

"If you had seen me the last winter and spring, young man, you might have thought differently," said the veteran.

"How is that? One would think, to look at you, that sickness was something of which you knew nothing."

"And so it was until last winter. I went down into Florida in the fall to see what kind of fish they had in that State and study their habits, and was attacked with malaria in its severest form, and when I came home I realized for the first time in my life that I was sick. My symptoms were terrible. I had dull, aching pains in my head, limbs and around my back. My appetite was wholly gone, and I felt a lack of energy such as I had often heard described but had never experienced. Any one who has ever had a severe attack of malaria can appreciate my condition. I went to bed and remained there all spring, and if there ever was a sick man I was the one."

"It seems hardly possible. How did you come to recover so completely?"

"My brother, who had been afflicted by a severe kidney trouble and threatened with Bright's disease, was completely cured by a remedy in which I had great confidence. I therefore tried the same remedy for my malaria, and am happy to say I am a well man to-day, and through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure, which I believe to be one of the most valuable of medicines. Indeed, I see it is indorsed by the United States medical college of New York, and that Dr. Gunn, dean of that institution, has written a long article concerning its value."

"And are you now as well as formerly?"

"Apparently so. I keep the remedy on hand all the while, though, and do not hesitate to recommend it to others."

"One question more. How many ponds of fish have you here, and how are they divided?"

"Well, we have forty-three ponds, which are divided up as follows: Twenty-two ponds of brook trout, two ponds of salmon trout, four of McCloud river or rainbow trout, two ponds of German trout, three of California mountain trout, two ponds of hybrids, four of one-quarter salmon and three-quarters brook trout, two ponds of gold fish and one pond of Carp. Then we have what we call the centennial pond or 'happy family,' consisting of crosses of different fish, including Kennebec salmon, Land Locked salmon, California salmon, brook trout, salmon trout and hybrids. These fish range in size from minnows to eighteen-pounders, and in age from one and one-half months to eleven years. I forgot to say, also, that we have a 'hospital' pond, which is entirely empty, which speaks pretty well for a community of many millions. Indeed the whole secret of fish culture can be summed up in four things. Impregnation,—using no water. Plenty of food, Plenty of pure water and cleanliness."

The numerous fish exhibitions which are taking place in all parts of Europe and the unusual interest which is being manifested in this subject throughout the world all owe their origin to the process above described as originated and conducted by Seth Green. It is certainly cause for congratulation to every American that this country produces so many men whose genius brings value to the world, and it is proof positive of the great merit that a remedy even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be so strongly indorsed and recommended by one so reputable and reliable as Seth Green.

What an uproar it made in conferring the title of colonel on Alfonso. They do things mor quietly in Kentucky.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms —as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensation, followed by nightsweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

The man who persists in discussing the tariff is generally the chap who couldn't define the word to save his soul.

For aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headache. Brown's Iron Bitters.

Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride, manner is something to everybody, and everything to some.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nothing has ever remained of any revolution but what was ripe in the conscience of the masses.

DARDANELLE, Ark.—Dr. M. M. Croom says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine in the world, and is effecting miraculous cures."

'Tis a strange truth that only in the agony **of parting do we look into the depths of love.**

THE WEAKER SEX

are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

Give me the benefit of your convictions, if you have any, but keep your doubts to yourself, for I have enough of my own.

SALTMARSH, Ala.—Dr. Jas. B. Mills says: "Several of my patients used Brown's Iron Bitters for chronic indigestion with benefit."

All the wooden nutmegs come from Connecticut, but Maine furnishes all the sardines. Boston attends to the sluggers.

Bald Heads.

when you have tried everything else and failed, try our Carboline and be happy; it will prove its merits. One dollar a bottle, and sold by all druggists.

THE habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffner.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba $1.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. C. Swell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' 'Rough on Corns.' 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Mr. J. E. Harvey, 140 Bridge St., Brooklyn, says: I have no more dread of inflammatory rheumatism since Dr. Elmore's Rheumatine-Goutaline brought me out of the terrible condition I was in last year."

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive to strip them off 'tis being flayed alive.

His Son's Advice.

I have been troubled for over twelve years with a weakness of the kidneys and bladder, which the doctors said was diabetes. I could not at times stand up, and would have to continually use the urinal both day and night with intense pains in my back and sides there was brick dust deposits in my water; could not rest well or lie easily in bed in any posture. I was at that time employed by the Maine Central Railroad, and had to give up work for a time. Fearing that it would sooner or later turn to that dreaded Bright's disease, I called in my son in Lewiston, who is in the drug business, and after consulting with him as to my case, he advised me to use Hunt's Remedy, as he knew of so many successful cures that it had made in Lewiston and vicinity. I at once commenced using it, and began to improve. I had less pain in my back and sides, my water was passed naturally with less color and no pain, and after using several bottles found that my pains were all gone and the weakness of the kidneys and bladder were cured, and I have no trouble with them now, and I can attend to my business: and for one of my years I am enjoying good health, and thanks to Hunt's Remedy for it, and I consider it a duty and pleasure to recommend so good a medicine as Hunt's Remedy, and I have taken pains to recommend it to others in this vicinity.

You are at liberty to publish this acknowledgment, hoping it may be the means of helping suffering humanity.

E. B. CLARK, Furniture Dealer,
Formerly with Maine Central Railroad.
Newport, Me., May 17, 1883.

There is both warning and encouragement in the saw, "A man, as he manages himself, may die old at 30 or young at 80."

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians, but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

Durno's Catarrh Snuff cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

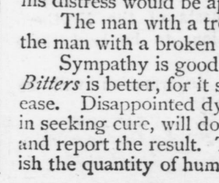
Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages. 15

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are seeking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequalled. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CENTS. 100

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR Forces luxuriant Mustache, Whiskers, or hair on bald heads in 20 to 30 days. No injury. Easily used. Beats the world. 2 or 3 Flips does the work. Will prove it or forfeit $100.00. Before. After. Price per Package with directions sealed and post-paid 25 cents. 2 for 50 cts., stamps or silver. L. A. L. SMITH & CO., Agents, Palatine, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila. Pa.

SEND for Illustrated Catalogue Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Traction Engines, Standard Implements. A. B. Farquhar, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

PHŒNIX PECTORAL will cure your cough. Price 25c.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the blood from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over seventy years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A LADY, in Providence.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.

MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 LOST.—"A tour of Europe that cost me $3,000 "did me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; "they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous "weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia.

"R. M., Auburn, N. Y."

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. Inter'l Rev.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

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